

## It Works

Coin

I'll take you back to the house and we're falling at first  
You wanna dance, baby, dance when you're down on your luck  
You gonna cry, baby, cry and we'll call it love  
Just 'cause it works  
That don't mean it's not broken

Yeah we're walking on a tightrope  
Driving with our eyes closed (Yeah)  
Heaven never hurt so much  
Flipping through the TV  
Wrestling with Jesus, I  
Feel like we're losing touch

What can I say? I'm sick of serotonin  
Looking at the bright side (Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
What can I do when we're going through the motions  
And just twisting the knife? (Ooh-ooh-ooh)

I'll take you back to the house and we're falling at first  
You wanna dance, baby, dance when you're down on your luck  
You gonna cry, baby, cry and we'll call it love  
Just 'cause it works  
That don't mean it's not broken

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
(Ooh-ooh-ooh) That don't mean it's not broken

Yeah we're driving in the backseat  
Mirror looking past me (Yeah)  
I don't know who I trust  
I'm talking slipping out the backroom  
Bubblgumming bad news  
Why cry over paper cuts? (Cuts)

What can I say? I'm sick of serotonin  
Looking at the bright side (Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
What can I do when we're going through the motions  
And just twisting the knife? (Ooh-ooh-ooh)

I'll take you back to the house and we're falling at first  
You wanna dance, baby, dance when you're down on your luck  
You gonna cry, baby, cry and we'll call it love  
Just 'cause it works  
That don't mean it's not broken

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
(Ooh-ooh-ooh) That don't mean it's not broken  
(Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

I'll take you back to the house and we're falling at first  
You wanna dance, baby, dance when you're down on your luck  
You gonna cry, baby, cry and we'll call it love  
Just 'cause it works  
That don't mean it's not broken